PATRICK HENRY AND SARAH ELIZABETH PARCELL McGUIRE

Patrick Henry McGuire was born June 14, 1844, at Derry Laban, Canan, Ireland son of Bernard and Susan McHugh Maguire. He married Sarah Elizabeth Parcell on







May 31. 1875, in the Salt Lake Endowment House. She was born in Provo, a daughter of John Curtis and Hester Lewis Parcell. Patrick died June 8, 1924, and Lizzie died May 23, 1932, at Daniel.

Patrick Henry Maguire (changed to McGuire) was a staunch Catholic. His parents emigrated to Canada in 1847. His mother died in August. 1847. The father remarried and his second wife died. He remarried again. There were children from each marriage. Bernard passed away in July, 1881.

Patrick's father was a blacksmith and wanted him to learn the trade also, but Patrick wasn't interested in that work. So at the age of 19 years he came to the United States. For awhile he was in charge of supplies during the Civil War, although the place or how long is not known. Afterward followed a period of working on cattle ranches in Wyoming, helping build railroads into the West and working in logging camps, where logs were cut and floated down the rivers to sawmills.

With friends, Patrick came to Salt Lake July 9, 1872, after the railroad was built. He had heard a lot about the Mormon people so he started to study and investigate. He met and stayed with Lucius W. Peck in Salt Lake City for some time, going to school to study bookkeeping and shorthand and take a course to be able to teach. He was bap-

tized January I, 1873, by Mr. Peck and confirmed by A. H. Rawleigh and ordained an Elder by William J. Smith.

From Salt Lake he went to Wallsburg with a friend and got a job teaching school. Here he met Sarah Elizabeth Parcell. Sarah's cousin. Lizzie Webb, was married the same day to Earl Jacklin's grandfather.

Patrick and Lizzie, as she was called by her friends, lived for awhile in Wallsburg and then went to Washington, in southern Utah, to live. There he worked as a book-keeper for the Cotton Mills Co., where both woolen and locally grown cotton goods were manufactured. He built a new home, in which a Mr. Kerby from Wallsburg built a fine fireplace and mantel and painted the house nicely while he and his wife stayed with the McGuires and worked in the St. George Temple.

People often stayed with the McGuires after the long three-week trip by team and wagon to do work in the temple. These travelers carried a large barrel of water fastened to the side of the wagon, to have water for camp use and the horses.

Patrick and Lizzie tried to live the United Order at Orderville, but this undertaking did not turn out satisfactorily. Patrick got nothing at all for all his work and had to find work elsewhere to get food for winter.

Patrick came back from Washington in 1883 and went into the sawmill business with Dan Bigelow. Later he bought the mill and moved it up Daniels Canyon to a site that was named McGuire Canyon for him. He stayed there a few years. One year the family spent the winter there. Levi Montgomery and Henry McMullin, who were working there, went home for Christmas. On their return they were caught in a snowslide which covered the horses, but the men escaped. Indians always bothered around and wanted firewater. Lizzie and the children feared them.

From McGuire Canyon, the mill was moved to Soapstone and was there a number of years. One summer a forest fire raged around them. Men from nearby mills came to fight it, to save the mill and cabins. They took the children and hired girl and household supplies to a swampy place between two creeks where they stayed till the fire was extinguished. Burning pine knots shot across the canyon starting new fires. During the summer months Lizzie gathered

DANIEL BIOGRAPHIES

881

wild raspberries near the mills, which she preserved for winter use.

One summer about 1887, when Patrick was going up along the Provo River with a wagon load of supplies, the neckyoke broke. He was trying to repair it with a piece of wire, which broke as he was pulling as hard as possible and his fist came back into his face with such force, a knuckle caused his eyeball to burst. Lizzie doctored it as well as she could for a week, then he had to be taken to Salt Lake to have the eye removed.

The family lived at the mill in the summer while getting out lumber to sell in Park City, then in a log cabin on the homestead in Buysville in the winter. In 1895 a new brick house was built on the farm. Finally the sawmill was sold and Patrick and the family spent their time developing the farm.

Daniels Creek was a branch of Center Creek Ward and Patrick was the presiding Elder. On November 12, 1898, Daniels Creek became a ward and Patrick was ordained a High Priest by Francis M. Lyman and made bishop of the ward. He served till 1903.

In 1903, Daniels Creek and Buysville Wards were joined and Patrick was made bishop of the new ward, where he served till 1916. He was county assessor from about 1899 to 1910. He was secretary of the Willow Creek Canal Company from 1892 to 1895 inclusive and also in 1902. He served as secretary in the Strawberry Canal Company from August 1893 to March 1902. He taught school in the Daniel Creek Ward.

He was also instrumental, with others, in getting a culinary pipeline installed during 1903 to 1910. He made a trip to Ireland in 1907 and returned on a mission in October 1910, but age and ill health caused him to return in 1911. He worked to get the Social Hall built in 1908 and 1909 so the ward could hold church and social functions there instead of in the old school house. He was instrumental in getting telephone service here in 1908 and sponsored putting the electric line out here in 1923. The lights were turned on in January 1924.

The old two-story brick home was torn down and rebuilt in 1915. Tessie hired a Mr. Gibbs to do the brick building. Tessie and Ernest took care of their parents in their declining years and Ernest took care of his father in his last illness. They were the parents of: John Parcell, Patrick Henry.

Annie, Edna. Tessie, Francis Preston, Bernard, Lewis Curtis, Ada, Orson and Ernest.

Henry McMullin, Sr. was born in the State of Maine. When a young man he married Mary Pierce. To them were born four sons, Calvin, Albert, Alfonso and Henry L., while they yet lived in Maine. Henry was a carpenter and ship builder. His family was well to do and had extremely comfortable surroundings. About 1845 the Mormon Missionaries succeeded in converting this family. They decided they could not live their religion and remain in their comfortable homes. By 1855 they decided they must gather with their kind in far away Utah.

Henry and his wife fitted teams and wagons with all possible comforts. Just before they left they lost their first born son. This event nearly lost Wasatch County a fine group of citizens as they felt they could not leave the newly made grave. By 1858 the Mc-Mullins had reached Provo Canyon near Vivian Park and opened a sawmill. In 1861 the move to Heber was made.

Being a carpenter and ship builder stood him in good stead. He built houses and barns, etc, using pegs instead of nails. Since there were no planing mills these were made by hand. The early deaths in the valley were buried in coffins made by Mr. McMullin. The first hotel in Heber was built where Ashton's property now stands by this master builder.

interested in activities of the Heber City gov

HENRY AND MARY PIERCE McMULLIN



J. M. T.



Henry McMullin was the only son of Archibald and Sarah Lufkin McMullin. He was born January 10, 1816, at Vinal Haven, Knox. Maine, and died May 3, 1886, in Heber City. Mary Pierce McMullin was the daughter of Josiah and Susan Trundy Pierce and was born October 31, 1842, at Vinal Haven. They owned and lived in their own home, which made them quite independent. Josiah passed away October 31, 1895.

While growing to manhood, Henry mastered the carpenter and shipbuilding trade. and at the time of his marriage had very good employment.

Four sons were born to this couple while they lived in Maine. They were: Calvin. who died in infancy: Albert, Henry, and

About 1845, the Mormon missionaries under the leadership of Elder Wilford Woodruff, found these good people and were diligent in preaching the gospel of Jesus Christ to them. They were successful in converting Henry, Mary, Josiah, Mary's father (whose wife had died), and his son Edwin, and they all joined the Church, with the understanding they would stay in Maine and remain good Latter day Saints. They would never leave all that was dear to them and go to a strange land.

Soon the spirit of gathering came upon them and they felt they must go to Zion and live with the saints. Every effort was put forth to make this journey possible. Mary said that nothing could hold her back.

she would have walked every step of the way. So in 1855 this little family group of seven loaded their household furniture and necessities on their wagons and left Maine. starting for Zion thousands of miles away. They traveled with an independent company.

They passed through the trials of travel in those early days, and in the same year reached the valley of the Great Salt Lake. Their hearts were filled with prayer and thanksgiving for their safe arrival.

They were in Zion now, willing to do their part in pioneering and helping to beautify the valleys of the mountains.

By advice of the leaders, their oxen were turned in the big field for grazing, but to their great disappointment they never saw them again.

Willard McMullin, half-brother of Henry, helped them to move to Heber, where they lived until 1858. While there, Sarah Jane and Edwin were born, but Edwin died and was buried there.

From 1858 to 1861 they lived in Provo-Here Susan was born, but died. Then on they moved to the South Fork of Provo Canyon, where Henry operated a sawmill for Shedric Holdway. They had heard of a place further up the canyon, so decided they must move on. So in 1861 they landed in Provo Valley, now known as beautiful Heber City, and here they made their permanent home, and it was here three sons and a daughter were married, and all reared large families.

Henry set up a sawmill in Daniels Canyon, which they operated for some time. Then he started building houses and barns. some of which still stand. Instead of using nails, he used mortice and wooden pegs, as in ship building. He was the first coffin maker in Heber. He planed the boards by hand and did his own painting. Much of this work was free of charge. His wife, Mary, furnished the material and trimmed the coffins. Many who were in poor circumstances and could not afford to pay received the same consideration for their loved ones as those who could pay.

They located on the southeast corner of First North and Main Street, where the Ashton store now stands. Three homes were built there. First a two-roomed house, then a nice convenient shingle roofed house, and last a fine bid frame-and-brick house.

which was the first hotel in Heber City. It was known as the "Heber House" or "The McMullin House.

Henry was the first postmaster, and the post office was in his home. He was a faithful worker in the Church, a member of the first High Council, a good neighbor. a kind and loving husband and father. Henry passed away May 3, 1886, at Heber City.

After he died, Mary kept on in the hotel business, giving employment to many girls and boys and many homeless and unfortunate persons. One boy, whose name was Humbert Pressett, she reared to manhood.

Mary and her father belonged to the first choir. She was second counselor in the first Relief Society in Heber for five years.

She corded, spun and wove cloth; cut. fit and made clothes, not only for her own, but for many other people. Kindness, modesty and understanding were major traits in her character.

Henry and Mary were true Latter-day Saints, and through all their trials they honored the principles for which they left their home and loved ones.

Mary passed away October 31, 1895, at Heber City, Utah.

Their children were: Calvin, Susan. Sarah Jane. Edwin, Albert, Henry Lufkin and Alphonzo.

Sawmill operator

y delivered mail log home